

# HOW to LOVE



once  
upon  
a time...

there was a tiny bean  
who lived in the soil.



What the bean wanted most  
in the world was the sun's  
lovely warming rays.



"The sun shines all over,  
and on anyone, no matter who you are,"  
observed the bean.



"Everyone deserves the sun."

But the bean stayed in the soil,  
where it was dark & cold & sad



and the sun could not reach the bean.

"O, I wish I was not a useless  
bean," wished the bean.



"I wish I was someone different."

"I wish I was a star-leafed weed.  
They seem to get lots of sun  
with their lovely big leaves."





"Hooray!" cheered the bean.  
"Now I have star-shaped leaves"



"I am not a star-leafed weed.  
I will always be a soil-y bean."  
sighed the bean.



"I suppose I will give up on the sun  
and do beany things from now on,"  
supposed the bean.



The bean noticed that  
there was water in the soil.  
It was surprisingly yummy.



The water unlocked the  
starchy goodness in the bean



and made it feel warm.

The bean grew a root  
to find more water.



The more the bean grew  
the more it could get,  
and the more the bean could get  
the more it grew.

Now the bean looked down,  
and saw that he was more  
than a bean.



And then the bean looked up...

and saw that by living  
in the soil



the bean was ready  
for the sun.